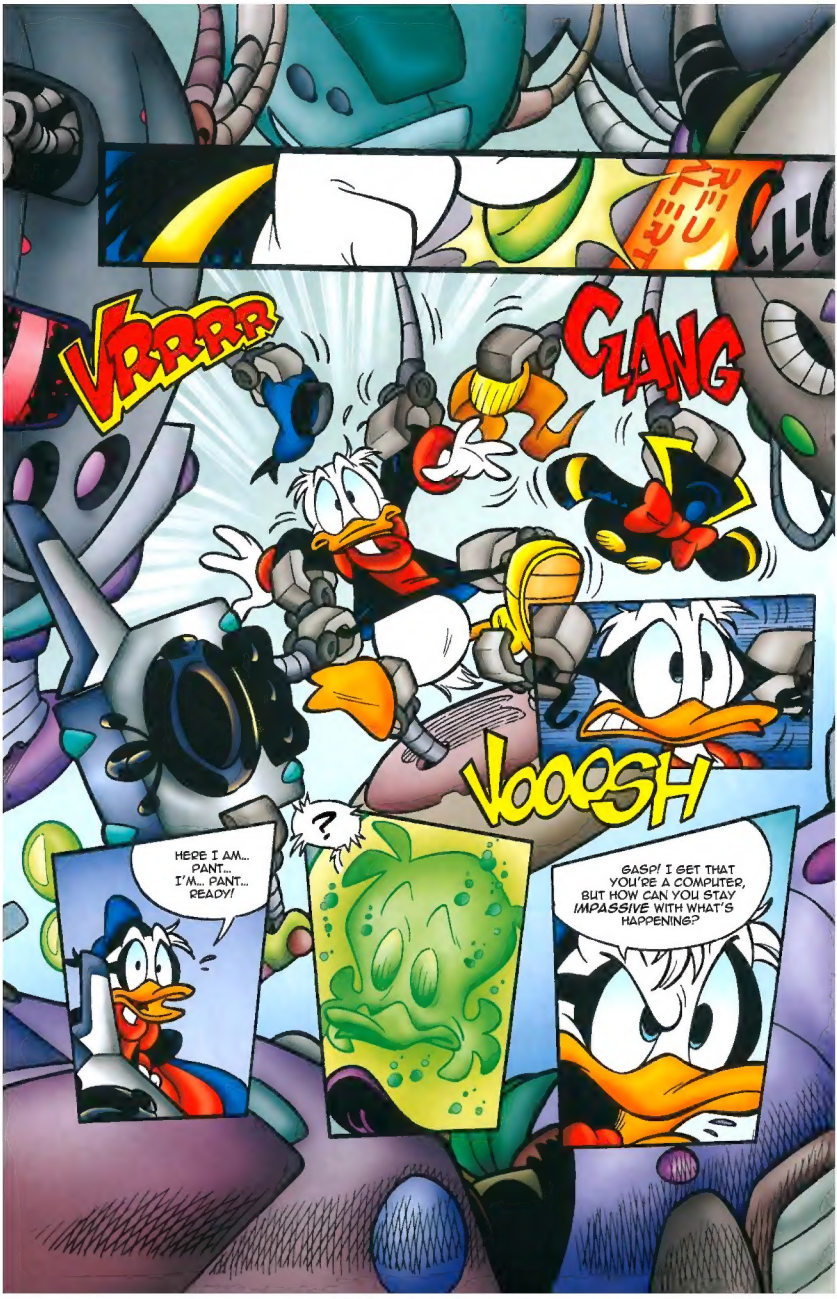
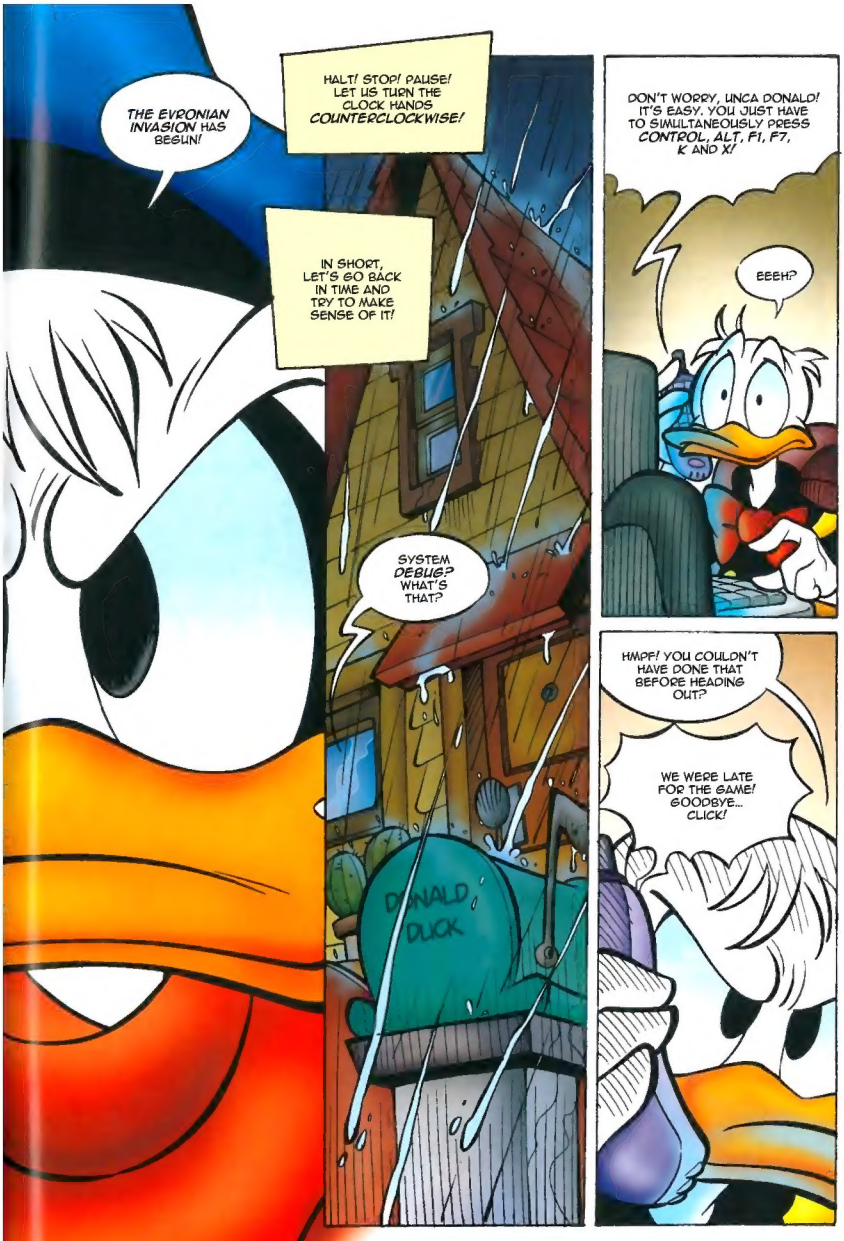
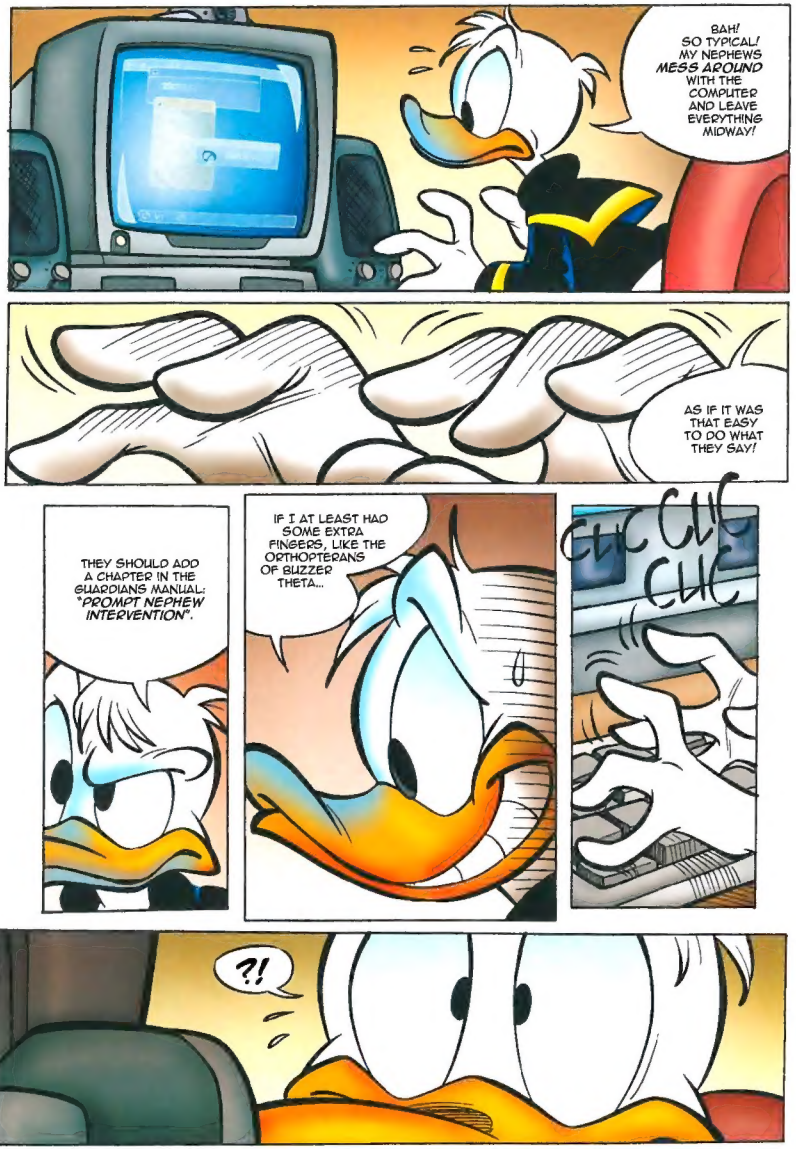
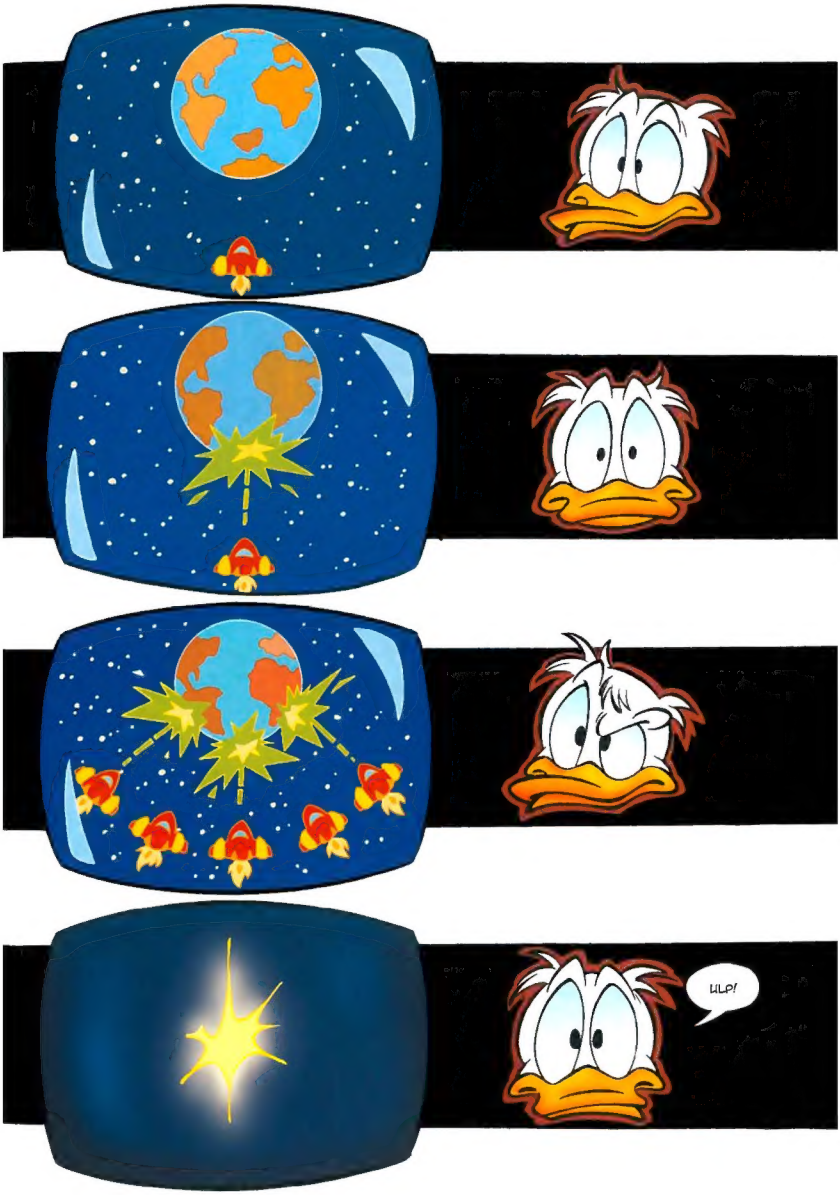
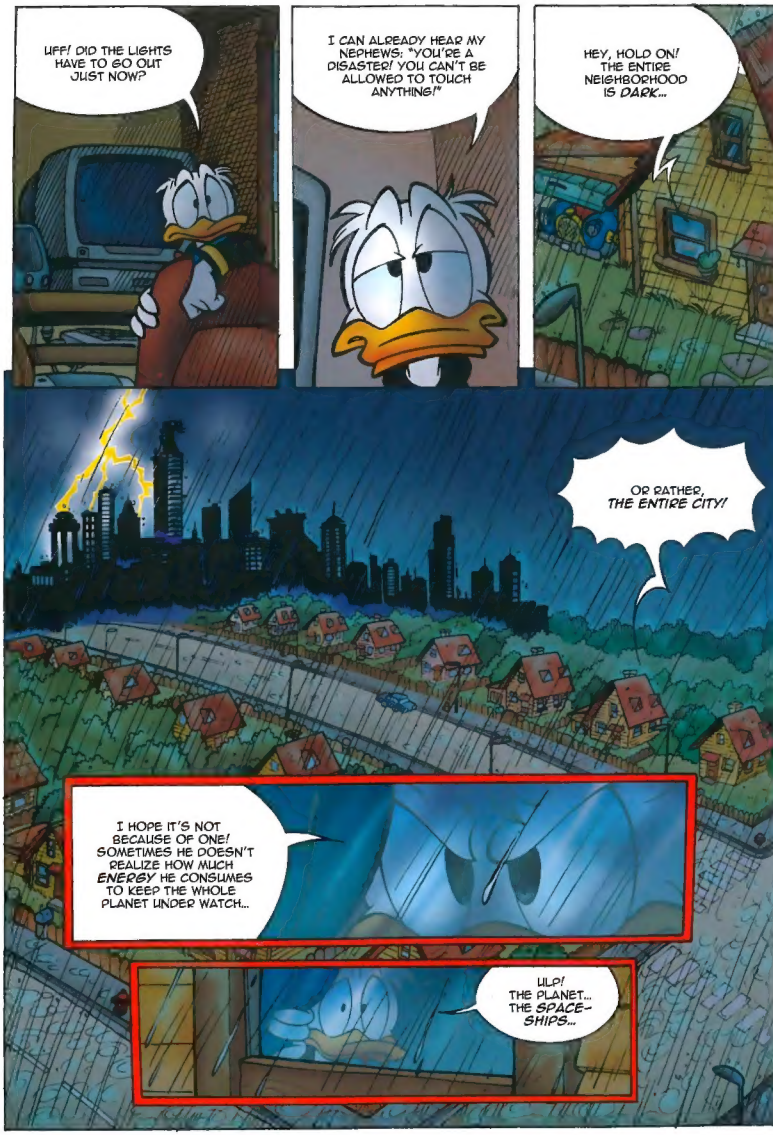
CODED MESSAGE
Walt Disney
DUCKBURG, A CITY IN DARKNESS...
DUCKLAIR TOWER, ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FLOORS WITHOUT ELEVATORS...
KRAAAK
PANT, PANT, PANT!
PANT, PANT!
PANT!
RATHER, ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-ONE!
PANT... PANT...


VRRRR
GLANG
VOOOSH
HERE I AM... PANT... I'M... PANT... READY!
?
GASP! I GET THAT YOU'RE A COMPUTER, BUT HOW CAN YOU STAY IMPASSIVE WITH WHAT'S HAPPENING?


THE EVRONIAN INVASION HAS BEGUN!
HALT! STOP! PAUSE! LET US TURN THE CLOCK HANDS COUNTERCLOCKWISE!
IN SHORT, LET'S GO BACK IN TIME AND TRY TO MAKE SENSE OF IT!
SYSTEM DEBUG? WHAT'S THAT?
DONALD DUCK
DON'T WORRY, UNCA DONALD! IT'S EASY. YOU JUST HAVE TO SIMULTANEOUSLY PRESS CONTROL, ALT, F1, F7, K AND X!
EEEH?
HMPF! YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT BEFORE HEADING OUT?
WE WERE LATE FOR THE GAME! GOODBYE... CLICK!


BAH! SO TYPICAL! MY NEPHEWS *MESS AROUND* WITH THE COMPUTER AND LEAVE EVERYTHING MIDWAY!
AS IF IT WAS THAT EASY TO DO WHAT THEY SAY!
THEY SHOULD ADD A CHAPTER IN THE GUARDIANS MANUAL: "*PROMPT NEPHEW INTERVENTION*".
IF I AT LEAST HAD SOME EXTRA FINGERS, LIKE THE OOTHOPTERANS OF BUZZER THETA...
CLIC CLIC CLIC
?!

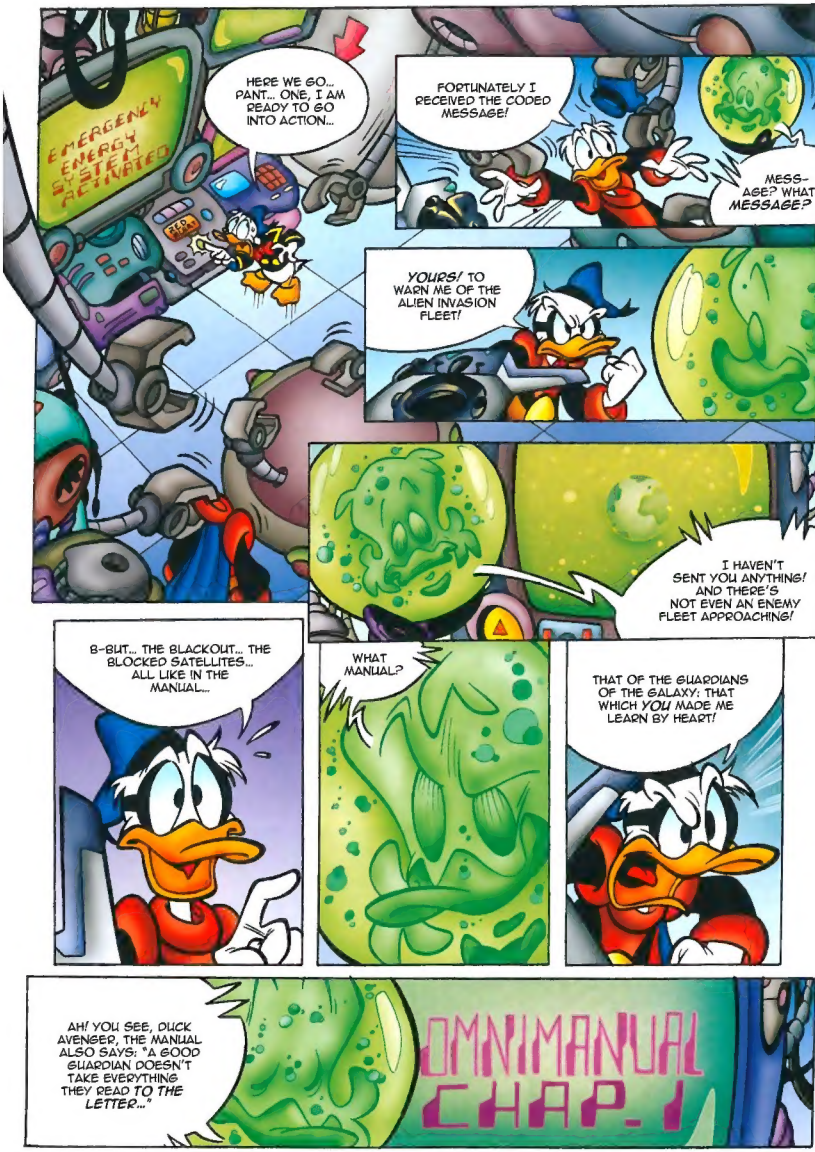

ULP!


UFF! DID THE LIGHTS HAVE TO GO OUT JUST NOW?
I CAN ALREADY HEAR MY NEPHEWS: "YOU'RE A DISASTER! YOU CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO TOUCH ANYTHING!"
HEY, HOLD ON! THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD IS *DARK*...
OR RATHER, *THE ENTIRE CITY!*
I HOPE IT'S NOT BECAUSE OF ONE! SOMETIMES HE DOESN'T REALIZE HOW MUCH *ENERGY* HE CONSUMES TO KEEP THE WHOLE PLANET UNDER WATCH...
ULP! THE PLANET... THE *SPACE-SHIPS*...

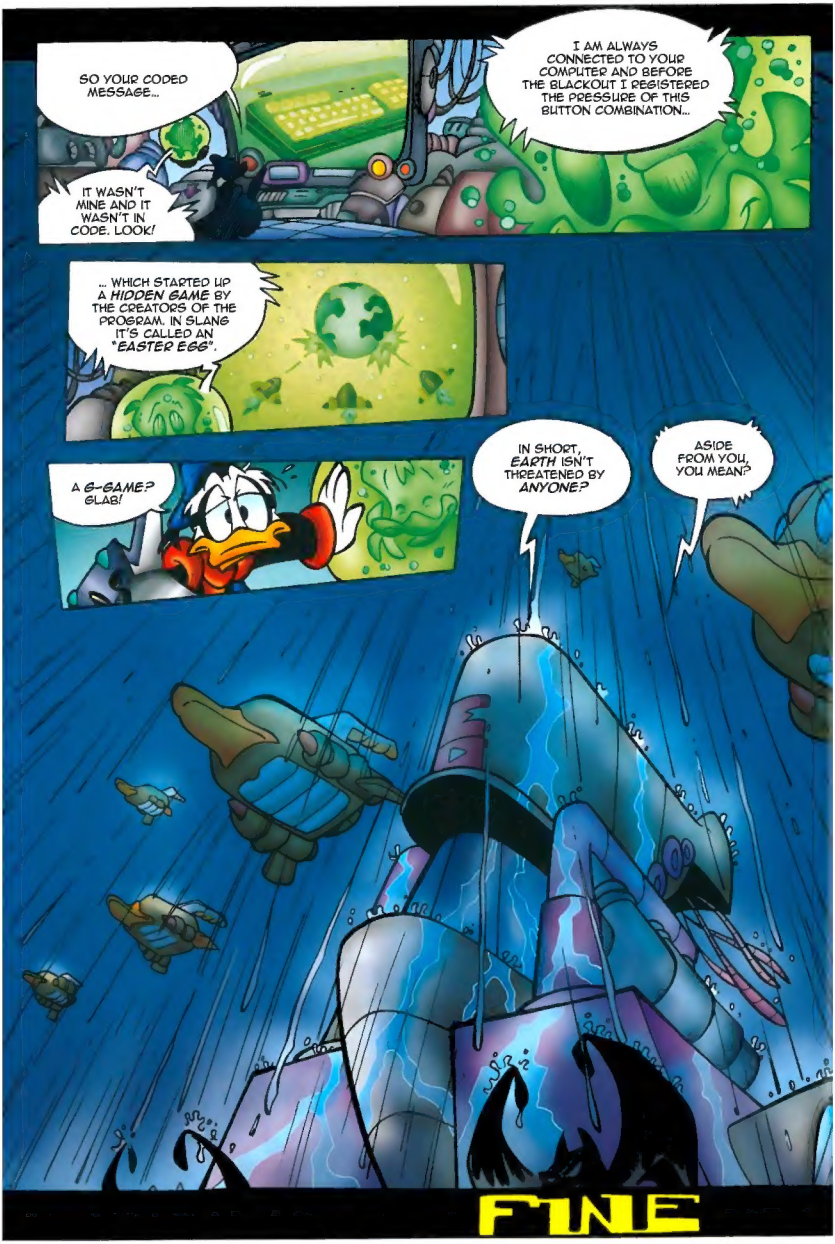
IT WAS A MESSAGE FROM ONE! HE'S INTERCEPTED AN ENEMY FLEET EN ROUTE TO EARTH!
WHY DID I NOT THINK OF THAT IMMEDIATELY?
"WE EVEN MADE AN AGREEMENT!"
STOP SUDDENLY APPEARING ON MY COMPUTER MONITOR. MY NEPHEWS COULD SEE YOU!
ALRIGHT. FROM NOW ON, I WILL ONLY SEND YOU CODED MESSAGES.
EVERYTHING FITS! CHAPTER TWO OF THE OMNIMANUAL: "THE INVADERS WILL BLOCK POWER PLANTS WITH AN ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE..."
"... TO CAUSE A BLACKOUT TO TRIGGER PANIC!"
BLIP BLIP
ONE RESTRICTED AREA
"REMEMBER NOTE SEVEN: THE ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE CAN ALSO BLOCK VEHICLES..."
"... AND CELLULAR PHONES."
BZZZZ

"PARAGRAPH TWO: IN THESE CASES, THE FIRST DUTY OF A GUARDIAN IS TO REACH THEIR BASE..."
SOB!
"... WHEN A GREAT PART OF THE POPULATION IS GATHERED IN ONE SINGLE PLACE."
"... AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE."
GASP! THE ALIENS DIDN'T CHOOSE JUST ANY DAY FOR THE ATTACK!
"CHAPTER TWO, PARAGRAPH THREE: THE INVADERS PREFERABLY STRIKE AT PUBLIC EVENTS..."
PANT, PANT...
PUFF, PUFF...

STAY CALM! WE'LL GET YOU OUT OF THERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
GRRR! I AM PERFECTLY CALM!
PANT, PANT...
IT'S THE DIRECTOR WHO'LL BE LESS CALM, IF I DON'T GET MY NEWSCAST ON THE AIR!
FORGET IT! THE SATELLITE SIGNAL IS GONE! BROADCASTS ARE SUSPENDED!
STAIR
"OBVIOUSLY!"
"CHAPTER THREE, PARAGRAPH SIX: TO CUT OFF COMMUNICATIONS ON THE PLANET..."
32 FLOOR
PANT...
"... THE INVADERS WILL BLOCK ALL THE SATELLITES..."
70 FLOOR
PANT... PANT...
"... ISOLATING THE PLACE OF THE ATTACK!"
PANT... PANT... PANT...


EMERGENCY ENERGY SYSTEM ACTIVATED
HERE WE GO... PANT... ONE, I AM READY TO GO INTO ACTION...
FORTUNATELY I RECEIVED THE CODED MESSAGE!
MESS-AGE? WHAT MESSAGE?
YOURS! TO WARN ME OF THE ALIEN INVASION FLEET!
I HAVEN'T SENT YOU ANYTHING! AND THERE'S NOT EVEN AN ENEMY FLEET APPROACHING!
B-BUT... THE BLACKOUT... THE BLOCKED SATELLITES... ALL LIKE IN THE MANUAL...
WHAT MANUAL?
THAT OF THE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY: THAT WHICH YOU MADE ME LEARN BY HEART!
AH! YOU SEE, DUCK AVENGER, THE MANUAL ALSO SAYS: "A GOOD GUARDIAN DOESN'T TAKE EVERYTHING THEY READ TO THE LETTER..."
OMNIMANUAL
CHAP. 1

"... AND DISTINGUISHES REAL THREATS FROM SMALL INCIDENTS."
"... THERE WAS A FAULT IN DUCKBURG'S *POWER PLANT?* THAT THERE WAS!"
QUICK, REACTIVATE THE SYSTEM!
GLAB! YOU MEAN THAT...
"IT'S BECAUSE OF THIS SUPER-THUNDERSTORM CAUSED BY THE RECENT SOLAR HYPERACTIVITY..."
"... WHICH, IN ADDITION TO CAUSING STRANGE ATMOSPHERIC PHENOMENA, INTERFERES WITH *SATELLITE COMMUNICATIONS.*"
THE CONNECTION DOESN'T HOLD UP, BOSS.
AND HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT MY CAR DIDN'T START?
SOB!
MECHANIC APPOINTMENT CHECK CAR BATTERY!
THIS FELL OUT OF YOUR POCKET *YESTERDAY.*


SO YOUR CODED MESSAGE...
IT WASN'T MINE AND IT WASN'T IN CODE. LOOK!
I AM ALWAYS CONNECTED TO YOUR COMPUTER AND BEFORE THE BLACKOUT I REGISTERED THE PRESSURE OF THIS BUTTON COMBINATION...
... WHICH STARTED UP A HIDDEN GAME BY THE CREATORS OF THE PROGRAM. IN SLANG IT'S CALLED AN "EASTER EGG".
A G-GAME? GLAB!
IN SHORT, EARTH ISN'T THREATENED BY ANYONE?
ASIDE FROM YOU, YOU MEAN?
FINE